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M·P NEWS

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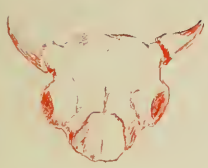
FLETCHER

1.
QUIT SNUFFING - USE YOUR HANDKERCHIEF!
SNUFF SNUFF
2.
I'VE GOT POST NASAL DRIP AND NO HANDKERCHIEF.
3.
SKRRIK
ERK
4.
PRES DAVIS

MONTANA



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M•P NEWS

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THE M. P. NEWS IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY, BY THE MEN AND WOMEN OF THE MONTANA STATE PRISON, DEER LODGE, MONTANA, WITH THE PERMISSION OF THE WARDEN AND UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF THE SECTOR OF EDUCATION. THIS PUBLICATION SERVES TO GIVE THE INMATE AN OPPORTUNITY FOR CREATIVE EXPRESSION AND TO PROMOTE BETTER UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN PRISONERS AND PUBLIC. THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED HEREIN ARE THE WRITERS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE ADMINISTRATION. UNLESS OTHERWISE NOTED, PERMISSION FOR REPUBLICATION OF MATERIAL IS GRANTED. A COPY OF ANY REPRODUCTION WOULD BE APPRECIATED. ADDRESS ALL MAIL, SUBSCRIPTIONS OR CHANGE OF ADDRESS TO: THE EDITOR, M. P. NEWS, BOX 7, DEER LODGE, MONTANA 59722.

A Member of the Penal Press

Volume VIII Number 9
July 1967

STIR-TIS-TICS

High Number	22 119	Low Number	14 550
Population Inside	307	Rothe Hall	192
Women's Quarters	15	Ranches	16
Misc. Trusties	5	Total	535

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DEAD MAN'S HAND

THE EDITOR'S DESK

In recent interviews with various officials the theme of treatment has reappeared time and again. We here in prison are of the opinion that nothing ever really changes. We are of this opinion because the changes are so slow in coming. It is true that there are many things that need to be changed. We are aware of this crying need because we are the most directly concerned. Our battle cry has been that nobody cares.

I think that even the most pessimistic of us has seen that in the past year or so the juggernaut of public concern and opinion has begun to roll in our favor. I say "juggernaut" because the dictionary defines it as, "...something that calls for blind devotion or ruthless sacrifice." I would not go so far as to say that the outside interest in our welfare has been blind, but when you consider the sacrifices involved in some of the prisoners' friends you will understand the word "juggernaut."

On July 15th the Montana Council on Alcoholism held a meeting at the Montana State Prison and laid a solid foundation for concrete action. There were many prominant people present at the meeting and this is indicative that there is a growing concern in the State about the problems that exist.

The mounting concern is due to the efforts of a few faithful people, paramount of whom is Charles (Chuck) Paulus. To try and estimate what this man's efforts have cost him in dollars and cents would be impossible. He is at present the President of the Northwest Montana Council on Alcoholism, having founded groups on Teenage Alcoholism Education at Whitefish, Kalispell, Columbia Falls, and Polson. It is this writer's understanding that he has been elected as President of the Montana Council on Alcoholism as well.

Every passing day sees the inmate gaining better acceptance into the free world, and this is due mainly because of the efforts of Chuck Paulus and the Teenage Councils.

In short, this is what seems to be happening:

The long-standing impasse between society and the ex-convict is coming into the light of public investigation and being seen for what it is--a lack of education on both sides.

Montana is standing on the brink of a new era in prison treatment. People are beginning to realize that incarceration of an offender is not enough and that it must be coupled with an intelligent, realistic program of education and worthwhile treatment. That the treatment must not end with the "time served," but must be extended into an aftercare or out-patient program.

Each of the various councils mentioned above have been instrumental in completing the first step in producing a progressive program on alcoholism education in Montana. They did this by lobbying for an education program in the public schools, enabling the students to understand what alcohol does to the mental and physical make-up of an individual. By legislative action this program of education is dispelling the myths so profoundly found among teenagers concerning the subject and giving them a more mature outlook as to the dangers of alcoholism and its addictive aspects.

Over and over in the meeting of the Montana Council the matter of public education came up. Each local or area council emphasized in its report that a program of public education among adults is as vitally needed as it is among teenagers. $300 was voted by the council to be used for a seminar on alcoholism as it relates to the social, economic and religious aspects of society, this seminar to be supervised and promoted by Father John Bauer and the date to be sometime this fall. A committee was appointed to inform the various councils, AA groups in the state and to promote the idea in the various towns to be represented in it. This is the first step towards greater public enlightenment.

Several projects concerning Half-way Houses were reported and these projects are almost out of the planning stages, and actualities, as indicated by the reports delivered. Two men in particular seem to have been instrumental in accomplishing the progress in this area in

Western Montana: Mr. Walter Custer, of Missoula, and Father John Bauer, Director of Catholic Charities in Helena.

What interested this reporter most, however, is a new and vital attitude towards the State Prison itself. Mr. R. L. Dwight, Deputy Warden, was asked to report on a Pre-Release Center for Montana. Mr. Dwight explained the tremendous costs involved in apprehending, trying, and convicting each man and in keeping the men incarcerated. He went on to explain how a man can, through regimentation, lose his individuality, become bitter and become institutionalized. Such a man, he said, "can become annoyed in having to make such a simple decision as choosing roast beef or roast pork for supper." All the necessary equipment has been made available, Mr. Dwight informed the Montana Council on Alcoholism, to establish a Pre-Release Center, "but the need is personnel to run it." This would take legislative action to accomplish and a strong interest was indicated among those present to inform the public as to this need and opportunity. Such a center would be used to ease the inmates back into society, allowing them to wear civilian clothes (as would the personnel working there), work half a day and attend school half a day. The education would be aimed at such matters as relearning how to eat with normal utensils, how to attend a movie or church, etc., and how to be a useful citizen once again.

The Montana Council on Alcoholism is, of course, primarily interested in alcoholism education and took a good deal of interest in the Alcoholism Recovery (Education) Program that has been functioning in the prison these past 18 months. This program was started primarily due to the efforts of Mr. Ed Gendle and Joe Johnson, secretary for the program. It has been highly successful as indicated by the number of men who have been able to overcome their misconceptions thru it. (One word should be stated here for those who know that there is also a profoundly influential Alcoholics Anonymous program here. The Alcoholism Education Program is not in any way related to AA. They are entirely separate programs.)

Questions like "Why are so many convicts' crimes related to alcohol?," "What's the difference between an alcoholic and a drunk?," "Why are teenagers so interested in the alcohol problem?" are finally being asked and an-

swered, and the answers are far different than most of us have thought they would be.

The M. P. NEWS staff expresses its admiration for all those who have shown an interest in making this progressive step of inquiry which is now moving into the field of action. We will all be better off for the progress gained.

YOURS TRULY,

Frank Conley

WARDEN

June 20, 1913

Mr. J. J. Ryon, Clerk
State Board of Prison Commissioners
Helena, Montana

Dear Sir:-

Susie Burns, a colored woman, who was received here on May 18 this year claims to be pregnant. I do not think she is telling the truth. However, I want to notify the Board in time so that if there are any Piccaninies come around here, we do not want to have it blamed on anyone connected with this institution.

Yours truly

Warden

June 20th, 1913

State Board of Prison Commissioners
Helena, Montana

Dear Sirs:-

Susie Burns, a colored woman, who was received here on May 18, last month, for one year from Butte told the matron at the time she was received that she thought she was pregnant. I did not pay much attention to this as they often tell me this when they come here. However I had the Doctor examine her and he thinks that she is pregnant and about three months to the good.

I will have her examined about a month from now and report what the Doctor says. However he says that it may be a tumor. I notify you at this time in order that if she is pregnant something ought to be done next month as this is no place to have babies.

Yours truly
Warden

June 26, 1913

Mother Brown
235 Curtis Street
Butte, Montana

Dear Madam:-

In reply to your letter of the 25th inst in regard to your sister Susie Burns will say that she is in good health with the exception that she is in the family way. She claims to be about three months along.

Yours truly
Warden

June 30th 1913

State Board of Prison Commissioners

Dear Sirs:-

Enclosed find report of the Prison Physician on Susie Burns, and you will notice by this that he thinks she is pregnant.

I report this at this time in order to put the blame where it belongs.

Yours truly

Warden

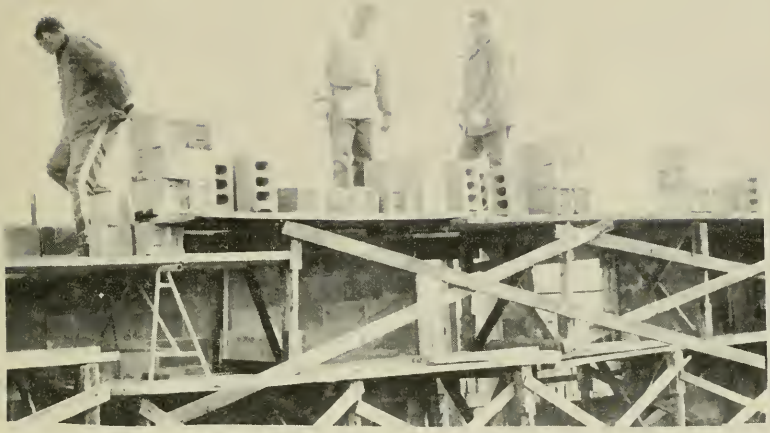
M. S. P. Sawmill Cold Deck

Front View M. S. P. Sawmill

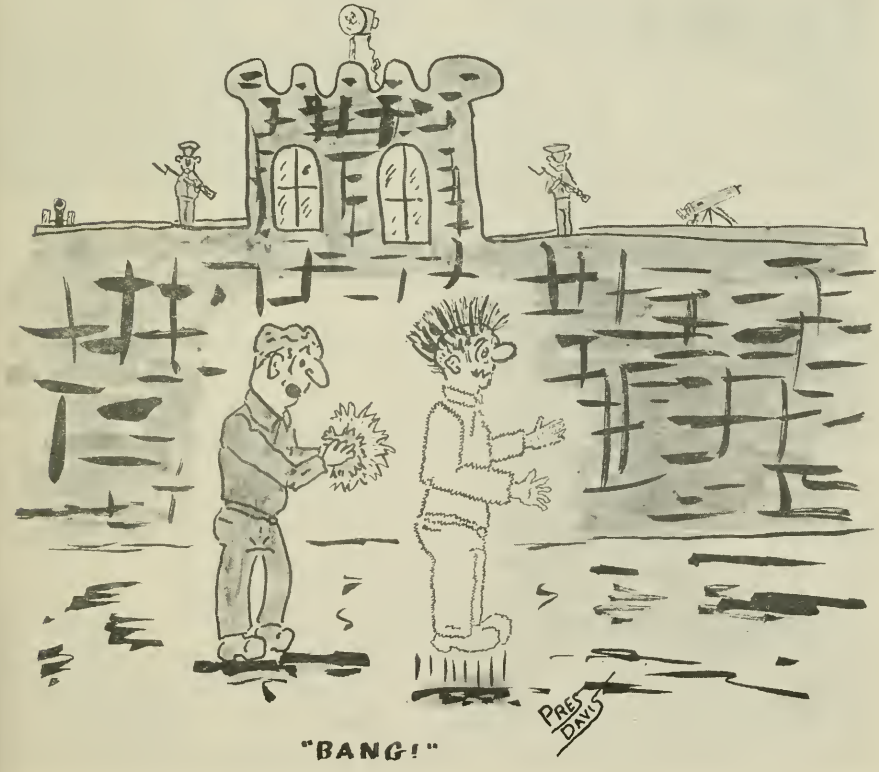
WEEPER

I am weary, life seems dreary,
and the world is bleak and bare.
In my sadness, close to madness,
and there's none who think or care.
I left my true love, for a new love,
all the world has turned away.
I sit and cry now, I want to die now,
as I pine for my lost love of yesterday.

by John "Digger O'Dell" Michel



Dairy Construction Crew laying blocks at Rothe



"BANG!"

SUITCASE PAROLE

BY DON DIXSON

Montana is continually looking for ways and means to reduce its inmate population and for a way to segregate its first offenders.

Montana would do well to look to her next door neighbors for a solution they have found effective.

First, let us consider our inmate population. 7.5% of the population is now either eligable for parole or are granted a parole which they are now serving within these walls. 24% of the population are transients with no permanent ties or obligations within the boundaries of the State of Montana other than the laws restraining them. Another 76% are native born with job opportunities and/or family ties calling them from within the confines of the State of Montana.

Now, let us look at the remedy used by the surrounding states. Every law enforcement officer with whom I have talked has been of the opinion that this remedy, "The Suitcase Parole," should be used in Montana. The name "Suitcase Parole" is not a proper title, but the proper title for this varies from state to state.

The best way to explain a suitcase parole is to show an example of an imaginary inmate as follows: John Doe comes before the parole board. It is found by his records and by diligent questioning that he is a transient with no ties in Montana,his home is in Trenton,N.J., he has sufficient funds to buy a bus ticket to Trenton and a strong desire to go there...job opportunity, family ties, etc., etc. The spokesman for the board will then say, "John, we are going to give you a conditional parole. You may accept it or reject it as you please. The conditions are these: that you buy a ticket to Trenton, go there and do not return to Montana. Now John, one week (which is sufficient time to be out of the state in any direction) from the day you board the bus, train or other conveyance your parole will be revoked within the State of Montana. Every police station and every sheriff's office within the state will be sent

fliers on you to the effect that your parole is violated. No fliers will be sent out of state. Your time will stop on that date and the remainder of your sentence will be in effect any time you return to Montana.

The benefits of this are quite evident. Montana reduces its undesirable element without the strain of adding to another state's already overtaxed parole case load. You reduce the inmate population, thus reducing the cost of operation, and the benefit to the inmate is the opportunity to start new in another place.

You naturally want to know how this will give us an economical means of segregating young first offenders. I am sure that existing facilities will be sufficient to enable this segregation when the population is reasonably reduced.

COTTONWOOD UNION SCHOOL

Two new fully qualified teachers have added immensely to the teaching staff of the Cottonwood Union School. Carl W. McCallum 44, and Paul G. Honey 26, are both college graduates. To be sure, this is a desirable qualification, but just as important is their attitude toward their pupils.

Their pupils are not the run of the mill school kids that one would find in the average school. Their pupils are convicts. It takes a great deal of insight and patience to be a "Schoolmarm" when "little Johnny" is 30 years old and doing ten years for aggravated assault.

Carl McCallum is used to working against the odds. According to the odds he should still be working for the Butte, Anaconda and Pacific Railroad. He worked for the B A & P for 22 years when he decided to change horses in the middle of the stream. At the age of 37 Mr. McCallum entered college. Day and Night for Seven long years he pursued his degree. During this time he became a Grandfather. He has turned down a contract to teach in Butte in favor of his present position here at the prison.

Mr. McCallum said that, "I can see where there will be an acceleration of education here at the prison and one reason that I stayed is because of the education potential." In reference to the illeterate program he said, "The ability to read and write is a transition from nothing into being with literacy." He has been offered positions that pay more but in rejecting them he has made the statement, "I have become involved personally and decided to stay at the prison school." One inovation that he would like to see is compulsory education to a certain grade level.

Mr. Paul G. Honey is from Darby, Montana and a graduate of the University of Montana. He too graduated the hard way by working his way through 7 years of college.

Mr. Honey said that he is very happy with his position and feels that 5 years will see a great improvement in the prison educational system.

This reporter has been here at the prison for over two years and the improvements in that time are quite clear. The classes are very orderly and meticulously conducted.

The inmate teachers, laboring under the burden of maintaining decorum among those with whom they are serving time, deserve acolades they will never receive.

Education and educated people are the only hope that the socially ill, criminal-branded have. The prison school is an embryonic light in a very dark and dismal world.

The school is an aggregate of all grades, hence a Union School. Both Basic and High School are in the same unit. The school hopes to add the fourth teacher in September.

The last graduation exercises saw eight men lay hold of the precious paper. Five men graduated from High School. They were: Fred Marchand, Daniel Matt, Ralph Garrett, Roger Martin, and Frank Limpey.

Those graduating from primary school were: Lawrence (Buster) Morran, Bernard Fitzpatrick and Dennis Matt.

BAND HI LIGHTS

This month has been a little uneventful as far as performing goes. However, the various groups have had ample opportunity and time to practice, and this we all need a lot of. We are still looking hopefully for experienced "horn" men!!!! At present there are no openings for guitar players.

We are anticipating the services of bass player, John Parks, who is presently doing his gigging at the Mess Hall. Also, drummer-John Paull, who has recently arrived once again to our happy home.

Dee (Deep Beep) Clark has taken over the duties of band runner, and is now dividing his time between the steadily decreasing Pop Band and the Rock and Roll Group In fact, he's seriously considering changing his first name from "Elzie" to "Elvis"!!!!!!

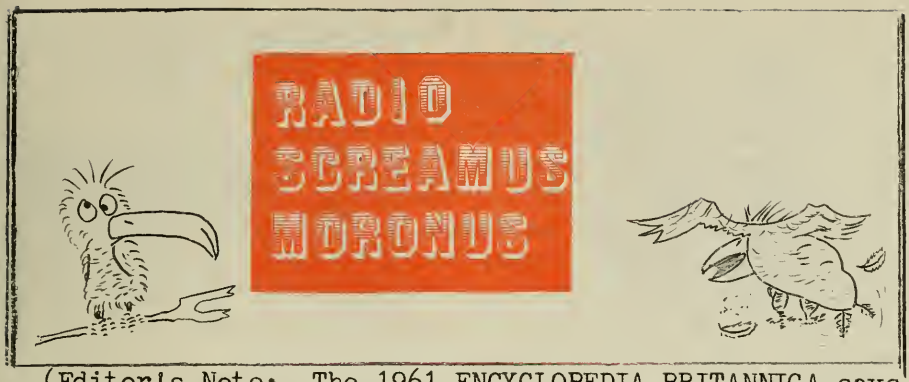
Rocky, Willie and the boys were considering starting a Mammas and Pappas group, but Dee got caught with his long wig and had to have his hair cut. End of group!

Gene Grant, songwriter and guitarist, has been popping his fingers in hopes that Charlie Pride will dig his latest efforts.....!

Mike "The Server" Connors is back with us again and says that the chow "Sho- is good, good, good!"

The Rock and Roll Group was seen doing hard labor, ie, digging up the old asphalt on the basketball court..... Don't worry men, Elvis got his start driving a semi.

There are still two or three trips for the band in the future; however, how near is somewhat a mystery. Coming up real soon is the Fair Parade, in which one of the three bands will go out and try to bring home some more trophies.



(Editor's Note: The 1961 ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA says that the Deer Lodge Valley is "home" to the greatest variety of birds in the world. Recently amateur ornithologists have discovered new varieties in this valley and we are presenting, beginning with this issue, these discoveries for your enlightenment.)

Recently a species of vertebrate, formerly unknown to man, has made itself known here at the prison. Scientists know very little about this animal as yet because of its elusiveness. One, however, has been captured alive and is presently being analyzed by a team of highly competent scientists. Some amazing facts about this creature are being discovered.

One discovery explains the difficulties encountered when trying to locate this unique creature. That is, its amazing ability to assume the outward appearance of a human. To all appearances this creature is a male human with an I.Q. of about 40 or 45 but here all simularity to a human ends. When in a cell and it feels that it is unobserved, the Radio Screamus Moronus runs back and forth for a short length of time, then drops to all fours and begins screaming, "Raaaadeeeeooooo!" This scream varies somewhat in intensity relative to each individual animal. This seems to be one of the few sounds that it can make. The exact purpose of this scream is as yet unknown. Some scientists believe that it could very well be a mating call.

One of the most important discoveries so far is the fact that the creature has four lungs. Findings indicate that at one time two of the lungs may have been a rudimentary brain, but that it has degenerated through disuse and has become another set of lungs because of the enormous strain it would be on one pair of lungs.

Other findings indicate a "sixth sense" which enables it to sense a human being approaching, allowing it to assume its humanoid appearance.

As scientists continue their research, many more facts will undoubtedly come to light and we will know more about this pestilential creature. One scientist was overheard saying, "Gentlemen, this could very well be the missing link!" Other theories have been advanced, but until a way is found to rid ourselves of these pseudo-humans we will have to continue living with them, knowing that these things are amongst us, and thank the powers that be for the low casualty rate of one broken ear-drum, three nervous breakdowns and one heart-attack (not fatal).

Godfrey Fisk-Pureheart

RECIPE FOR GLAZED EYEBALLS

RECIPE FOR GLAZED EYEBALLS

1 Starry-eyed parolee or dischargee
2 Heaping cups of Parole Officer
1 Well meaning friend
(Or, for that matter, one enemy will do nicely)
1 Sheriff (Any arresting officer will suffice)
500 hidden, unresolved, unsearched-for, psychiatric problems
1 Wishy-washy woman (Optional)
1 Cup of prison breed hatred
½ Cup of "Mexican standoff"

Sprinkle starry-eyed parolee or dischargee with Parole officer. Add well-meaning friend and fold in the hatred slowly. Marinate in the mental problems until the mixture turns green. Whip well with the arresting officer until stiff. Forget about the Wishy-washy woman, she is long gone. Garnish with the Mexican Standoff and serve with a warrant after basting with several Parole rules. Makes one serving.

CHAPLAIN LEAVES

On Independence Day, July 4th, the Inside Unit, and on July 6th, the Rothe Hall Unit of the Brotherhood gave "farewell parties" for Chaplain John E. Rex. The Rev. Mr. Rex preached his final sermon at the Montana State Prison on July 9th and departed July 12th to take up new duties at Philadelphia. His new assignments consist of being Associate Pastor and Minister of Evangelism of Westminster United Presbyterian Church, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Rev. Rex received the bachelor of divinity degree in June, 1961, from Fuller Theological Seminary and pastored The Church of The Big Hole beginning in September, 1961. In his two years as pastor there, the membership increased from 180 to 230.

From February 1, 1964 thru July 12, 1967, Rev. John Rex served as Protestant Chaplain of the Montana State Prison. As Protestant Chaplain he pastored a fluctuating congregation averaging from 100 to 200 men and was active as Sponsor of the two Brotherhood units, which average from 60 to 100 men each year.

Besides his duties as a pastor, Rev. Rex has been a chemical engineer for the Monsanto Chemical Co. of St. Louis and in Texas City, Texas, the Pennsalt Chemical Co., Wyandotte, Michigan, and the Velsicol Chemical Co., Chicago and Marshall, Illinois.

He married the former Miss Elaine Moldenhauer and they have six children: Julie and Judy, twin daughters, age 23; John Jr. and Jim, twin sons, age 19; Susan, age 16; and Ruth, age 11. Mrs. Rex received an R. N. degree from Toledo Hospital, worked as a Nurse at the Barrett Hospital in Dillon, and also was active in nursing at Deer Lodge.

For the benefit of our readers in the free world, we are including this recipe from one of our outstanding chefs. We are indebted to Chef Elmer Gleason for its composition:

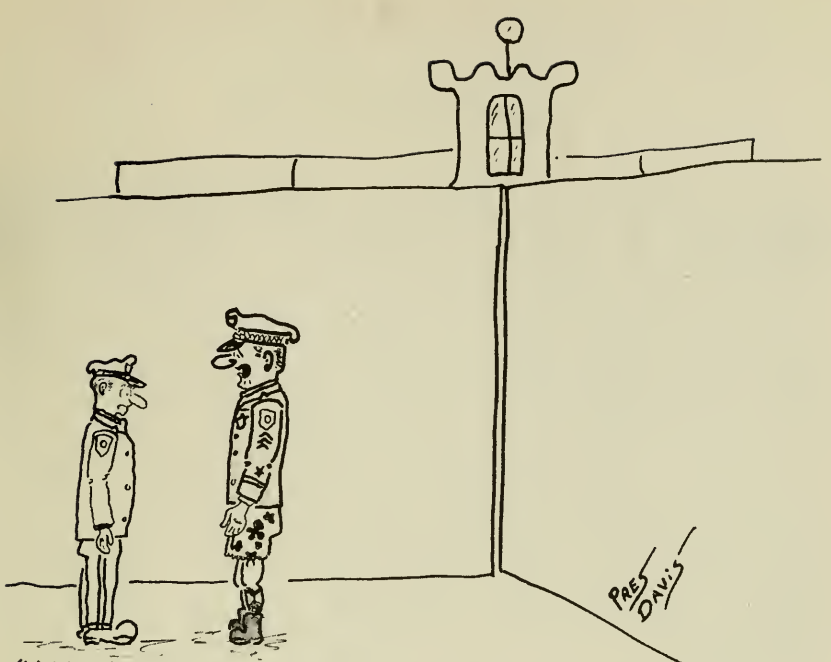
CHOP SUEY OR CHOW MEIN
(Makes 8-8 oz. Servings)

½ cup Vegetable Shortening
1-teaspoon Salt
1-cup fine Chopped Onions
2-cups diced Raw Beef, Pork, Veal, Fowl, or Seafood
3½ cups fine Chopped Celery
2-No. 2½ cans Bean Sprouts (drained)
1-cup Water

(Thickening)

2-tablespoons Corn Starch
1/4 teaspoon Black Pepper
1½ teaspoons Brown Sauce
2-tablespoons Soy Sauce
1-tablespoon Water

I. Add meat and onions to shortening in skillet and fry quickly until meat is well seared.
II. Add celery, water, and salt--Boil 10 minutes.
III. Make thickening by mixing corn starch, brown sauce, soy sauce, pepper, with 1 tablespoon water until smooth.
IV. Stir in bean sprouts and thickening--stirring constantly.
V. Serve piping hot with cooked rice as Chop Suey or with Chow Mein noodles as Chow Mein.



"YOU'RE NEW-KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN-CONVICTS'D STEAL YOUR PANTS IF THEY GOT A CHANCE."

RECREATION BLDG. UNDER CONST.

George Moore and George Stroisch pouring concrete

PROJECT "FLUB STUB"

In a rather rare interview with Captain Carlyon, it was learned that philanthropy in prison has enriched the Inmate Welfare Fund by some $50.00. Said philanthropy in the form of "Flub Stubs," or Inmate Transfers as they are commonly known.

Captain Carlyon further stated that some of the bigger "Butter and Egg Men" wish to remain anonymous in the true tradition of all great givers. Be that as it may, a certain Shadowy character knows for a fact that Don Fletcher, whose synonym is "Snoopy" and Vern Boe, who is sometimes called various and sundry names, are two of the big spenders. Oh well, "Snoopy," take solace in that you are not the first. The great bard of Avon knew your sorrow when he wrote, "Yon love has removed the sweet stinger from my heart and left the gaping wound of empty tomorrows."

THE HENHOUSE

EVELYN OLSON

Over the Fourth of July holiday we had a lot of fun playing games and having races here at W. Q. We started the day off right by not having to get up for breakfast if we wanted to sleep in, which just about everyone did.

"Hey Bub's, dinner's ready." After dinner which, by the way, was excellent, thanks to Delores, we all played Bingo, with everyone winning at least one pack of cigarettes. Louise and Naomi were the top winners and they are really smoking up a storm.

We then decided we needed a bit of exercise after eating all those ice cream bars, candy, bags of popcorn, and drinking pop, so we went outside and had a few races with Naomi, Evelyn, and Agnes winning in the sack race. "Boy, Naomi, you sure can hop!" and "Agnes, I didn't know you could walk so fast!"

Those candy bars sure were good, weren't they, girls; even if there are 350 calories in them, huh?

We then had a three-legged race, Shirlee and Agnes, one of the couples, winning this. "How long did you practice, girls?" and Dorothy and Evelyn just couldn't get co-ordinated or "something."

Next we chose sides and raced carrying a potatoe in a teaspoon, which proved to be very humorous to watch. We had some coaching from the sidelines from Mary, Rosealie, Vickey, Abbey, and Delores. "Hey, Naomi, you're not supposed to hang onto the potatoe with your hand!"

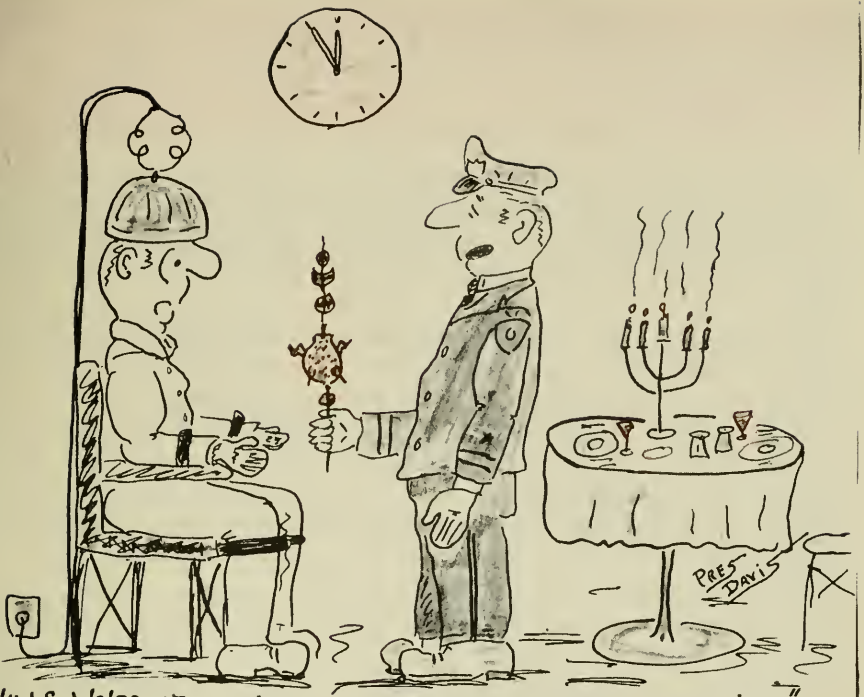
By now we were all getting a little bit tired, but just one more race, the wheelbarrow with only one winning couple, Shirlee and Louise. By the way, Marilyn and Vickey, "how did you get your noses so dirty?"

Taking everything into consideration, a good time was had by all--including the matrons.

"A Spectator"

M. S. P. Turkey Ranch
Future Thanksgiving Dinner

SICK 'EM HAY
THIS SALOON IS CLOSED UNTIL I FIND OUT WHO CALLED FLIPSNOT PERCUSSION A LAZY Fink.
WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO SERVE REFUSE TO ANYONE.
NO CREDIT
BEER 10¢
PRES DAVIS



"WHILE WE'RE AT IT WOULD YOU HOLD THIS, IT'S ABOUT LUNCH-TIME."

Ranch #1 Planting Crew

VISITING STUDENTS

Do we ignore a cancerous growth when it appears somewhere in our body? If we do, we do so with the full realization that it will continue to grow until, eventually, it will effect and ultimately destroy our entire body.

How then, can society--your society and mine or, in short, how can we explain away our disinterest and apathy towards prisons and prisoners' problems?

Is a prison a means by which rehabilitation of a convicted felon is accomplished, or is it in reality merely a means of punishment? Can a man be incarcerated for a length of time and be expected to rehabilitate himself? If he can do it himself, then why did he come here in the first place?

Every summer there are a large number of psychology students passing through here on tour. They all agree, "This is an interesting place;" but--they don't come back! Why haven't the colleges gotten together with the prison administration and arranged for first hand "in the prison" study of abnormal behavior patterns? Is it that white mice make better subjects for study because their behavior patterns are more easily recognized?

Can we ignore society's failures and still retain our complacency while looking upon the outside of bleak prison walls? Walls that confine and contain, if only for awhile, kindred souls who have lost or never had a normal life?

In this present age it is not enough to recognize a problem! It is not enough to merely lock an offender away from society and hope he will change for the better; even though in his present environment bitterness is not the least of his emotions.

Boulder's hospital has set a perfect example for all our state institutions. Boulder's staff and personnel are proven "far-sighted people." They've looked to tomorrow and inspired many others to do the same. If we are to have progress we must first become involved! Wishful thinking is fruitless thinking for it produces naught but negative results. Positive thinking produces results and WE DO NEED RESULTS!

SHADOW

The Shadow walks through the day
And not a word does he say.

He hears every word as he walks,
And remembers each of the talks.

He sees every action of this and that,
And silently goes to where it's at.

He never whispers a word out loud,
But he's always there - one of the crowd.

He is everywhere when the sun's out,
And listens to everything about.

He makes notes without a pencil sound,
And you never know he's around.

He stalks here and there, very proud,
Even tho there's a heavy cloud.

He is always on the slow lark,
And sees more from the dark.

He is shrewd never to leave any clues
Except his notes in the M. P. NEWS.

He is the Shadow of all shadows,
And who he is nobody knows.

Hee, hee, hee, hee, hee - hee - hee - hee!
Nobody knows but the Shadow!!!

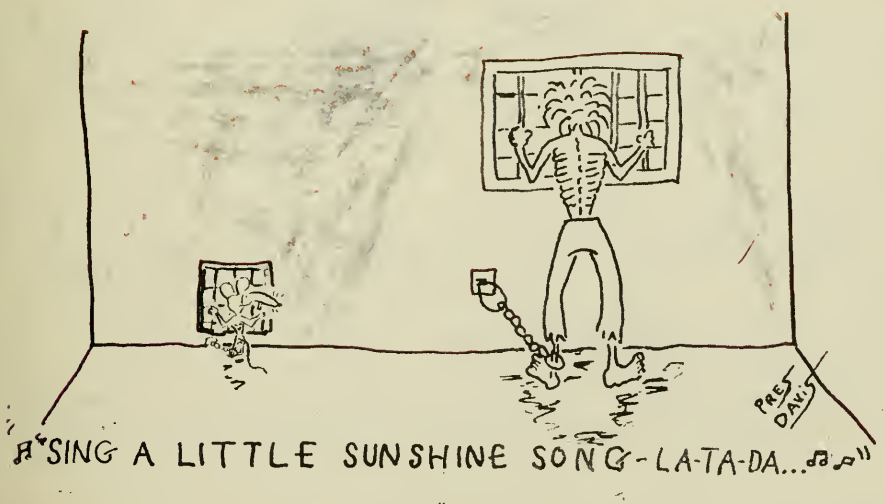
A. F. Charlo

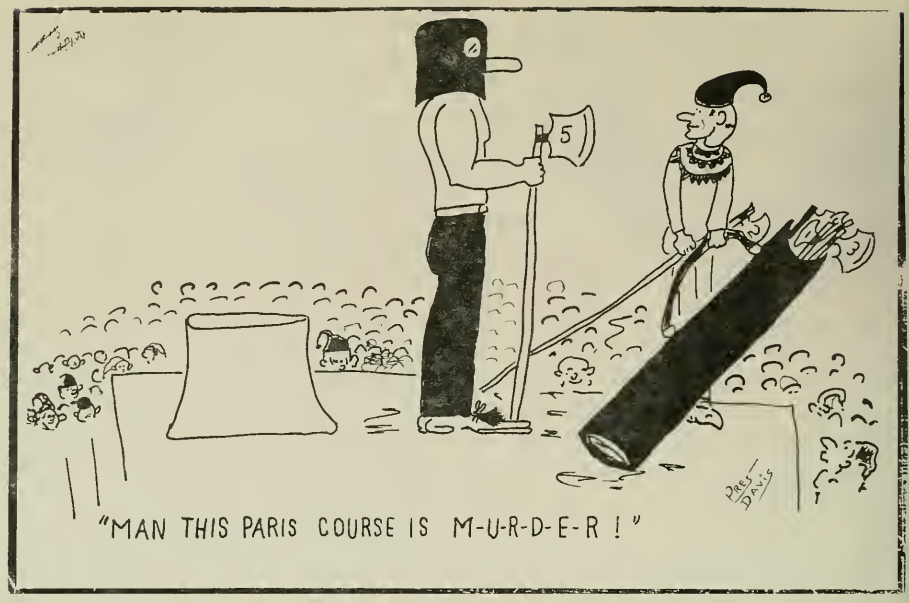
LET GO OF ME
I'M NOT . . .

THE SHADOW

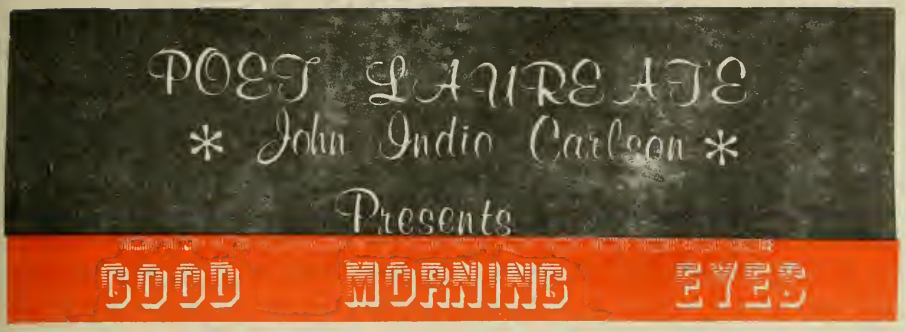
The SHADOW observes GEORGE HEISER--His weightlifting career lasted two minutes; one small weight on cranium ends it all--He threatens to sue BOBBIE MOORE for misrepresentation***The SHADOW sees KARL WAGNER drop another horseshoe game***DEE CLARK coming on like Gunga Din***What is the Band doing in the yard with picks--the SHADOW sees it, but doesn't believe it***"PEPPERMINT PATTY" DOYLE & "PINKY" PEARL accept positions as apprentice cooks***The SHADOW observes LEONARD X cast adrift on the sea of confusion***HERMAN "THE MUDDER" CARDINAL, old-time softball great, striving valiantly to keep up with the youngsters***"FITZ" surrenders gracefully, LEROY just surrenders, and BUZZY continues to beat his impenetrable head against the impenetrable wall-the SHADOW knows!***"BIG LOU" CHARBONEAU declines the chair of music appreciation***Is DADDOW the SHADOW?--Only the SHADOW knows!***JOE ALLEN & CHUCK CORLISS heard complaining about "THE CONCRETE JUNGLE"--whatever that is--GEORGE MOORE merely chuckles!***JOHN PAULL & JOHN PARKS yelling "Bum Beef!"***The SHADOW hears MIKE KENNEDY is lifting weights (real small ones) muttering dire threats about "The guy who kicked sand in my face."***SONNY CROCKETT finds three MISS-SPELLED words and three misplaced commas***Why does GEORGE DOTSON dislike hogs?***CECIL "MR. FIZZIE" CHAPPELL, still reigning as undisputed king of the Typing Class...we hear he has Radar!***"JELLY ROLL" FRED back in business again!***The SHADOW gives notice to MARVIN HAYES--You can come out to yard again--That fellow's gone home***HERMAN"THE DUKE OF PELKINGTON" PELKE indulging in another legal PIPE DREAM***The SHADOW abhors individuals who write ANONYMOUS articles--If they haven't the courage to sign them, they're not worth reading!***The SHADOW hears the "BIRD" is still looking for a loophole--He'd better settle for a gilded cage***

The SHADOW would like to see pints of Ice Cream on holidays instead of those tiresome bars (And the M. P. NEWS Editor would like to see both!)***"EARS" MEADOWS, still top cat in Typing***Is TEDDY PIERNI the SHADOW?--Fat chance! Har-de-har-har-har***BEN KING skulking around--Is he the SHADOW?...Could be!***KAYWOODIE & HARKER--two rocks of reason in a sea of insanity***8 Galley the Miles City of M. S. P.***DOYLE HAMILTON--up to his old tricks***The Cell House shower--It's a toss-up whether to stay out and stay dirty or take a shower and get dirtier--YHEK***Suburbia hasn't got anything on 6 Galley, the Triangle Tier***ANDY GUMP WALTERS with new ground-grabbers***DON "CHAMP" FLETCHER and BILL "COULD BE THE SHADOW" McNAIR CLAMORING for the Breakfast of Champions ***TOMMY "CHAMPION BRONC RIDER AND BULL THROWER" JACKSON providing the Furniture Shop with Country and Western music to sand furniture by***RAYMOND "OINK-OINK" FAVA eating 15 Pork Chops at one sitting***RALPH GARRETT not doing anything special, just thought I'd mention him!*** "CHARLIE BROWN" INGLE renigging on his deal with "ROSY" ROLLINS, a certain SWAN and an ugly duckling***Is STANLEY ERICKSON a secret employee of the M.P. NEWS--There's not a SHADOW of a doubt!***LOUIS WALISH doing the MOHAMUD ALI BIT***TOM DOOLEY shuckless with a shovel in his hand***Team Captain "MUTT" CALFLOOKING,in the Typing Class, saying that no one is indispencable, as is evidenced by the absence of You-know-who***Well, I've got to be shoveling along now; see you on the Basketball Court!




5
"MAN THIS PARIS COURSE IS M-U-R-D-E-R !"
PRESS DAVIS

SO THAT'S WHAT THE LITTLE MAN IN WHITE LOOKS LIKE!
PRESS DAVIS



I open my eyes - then close them quickly, tightly - in a moment of quiet rebellion - refusing, however, without conviction, to believe that revolting horizon which my eyes momentarily disclosed -

With a nauseous taste of fear choking in my throat - I silently scream from within - hoping and solicitous - that just this once - this one solitary time - this view my eyes instantly revealed -

Was merely a bad dream - a foggy, frightful illusion or a monstrous nightmare - a factitious mirror reflecting the ethical iniquities and indignities imposed upon man for his social crimes -

However - I know that the act of hoping and solicitation are a senseless medium of no avail - Yes, I know that which my eyes revealed was not a deceptive perception of madness - No, - I know -

The stark familiar appearance of vertical iron bars at the foot of my horizontal iron bed is real - Yes, I know - this is reality - icy clear, realistic sanity, a cubicle incubator of finality -

And all the hallucinatory visions and foolish aspirations that intent sleep had brought were simply subconscious excursions with my enormous imagination, cosmic revelations of my third eye -

Making no futile attempt to recapture any previous dreams because,failing to consummate a climax, they've long ago been forgotten - awakening has drowned all mystic communication with ecstasy -

I lie with my eyes still closed and reason with realism - realize that oblivious surroundings ensure one's search for oblivion - and for every monument of incarceration built, there is an act of destruction -

And fearfully realize that this capricious monumental incubator, with its white concrete walls - its vertical iron bars, and horizontal iron bed - is possibly - I say possibly, my most desired unconscious Nirvana -

While I meditate upon that last woeful thought - I lie - with eyes still closed and listen - contemplate the deafening vibrations of this acute silence which is, at last, blissfully broken - as I hear -

A key being inserted into a lock and turned - a steel door being slammed shut in obvious hostility - a cough being muffled, with hope that it hasn't disturbed another - a commode somewhere above being flushed -

A cry of tormented anguish as someone is awakened by his ever-pursuing, pityless conscience - someone loudly proclaiming to man, and his God - as his memory recalls his parents' lies, and their parents' lies -

And if I were to once again open my eyes - which I'm not - I would see - a naked light bulb imbedded in a concrete ceiling - a ceiling with its yearly layers of blistered paint, election years of renovation -

These yearly layers of blistered paint portraying an impressionistic calendar of death - a calendar of endless days, months, and years of anxiety for the sole commanding view of the forgotten, loveless man -

Before arising and compelling myself to open my already tired eyes - tired from the blinding sight of nothing - to make myself ready for this uneventful day ahead - a day of hypnotic regularity -

Days without purpose or direction - shallow, but indelible - days long to be remembered - impossible to be forgotten - therefore, I am infinitely indebted to the precious ability to close my eyes!

* F.B.I. *

By: Karl Wagner

The courtroom was crowded to its fullest capacity with the curious spectators that are always attracted to such things, like a nail to a magnet. Jerome Klamathy was the star attraction, his name dripped from the pages of the daily newspapers continually. He was known everywhere it seemed, by nearly everyone. Not in the least perturbed by his notoriety in the press, he was nevertheless taken aback by the ferocious attack of the prosecution, who seemed intent on sending him to the penitentiary at Leavenworth, or maybe Atlanta.

His lawyer, William Hastings, assured him that all would go smoothly if he would just place his case in the hands of the defense, instead of attempting to sabotage the entire case through his hard-headed tactics of keeping all knowledge to himself.

Judge Phillips McCall Wright, a very eminent jurist in the federal judiciary, was seated to try the case, which was one of "Impersonating an Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation." Also, it was a tough rap to beat and carried a good deal of time in prison. The Judge asked the defendant all of the preliminary questions pertaining to his rights under the Constitution of the United States, including the right to have counsel of his own choosing, and that the court would appoint him counsel if he so desired. The defendant said not a word and the Judge was forced to a jury trial upon a plea of not guilty.

Several hours later, a jury was impaneled to the satisfaction of both the defense and the prosecution. Thereupon, the Judge recessed the court for ten minutes while the defense attempted to talk to the defendant.

Futilely the defense counsel instructed the court that he would like to have a continuance until the next day, due to the uncooperativeness of the client. Judge Wright set the next day at 10:00 A. M. for the trial.

At precisely 10:00 A. M. next day, the first session of court was officially opened and the trial began.

Several witnesses were called to the stand to testify

in behalf of the United States. A Mister John Quigley was the first of the prosecution witnesses to take the stand. Kermit Jones, the prosecutor, began to examine closely Mr. Quigley. "Now then, Mr. Quigley, would you tell the court just what your occupation is?"

"I, sir, am a bricklayer by trade; and a good one, if I do say so.

"Have you ever heard the defendant in this case refer to himself as an Agent of the Federal Government?"

"Yessir, I most certainly have, sir."

"Would you relate the occasion to the court and for the benefit of the jury?"

"It was on the Wantapoo Indian Reservation that I heard Mister Klamathy state that he was an F.B.I. man."

"F. B. I. man, not as an Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation?"

"Well, no sir, I never heard him say that; just that he was an F. B. I. MAN."

"That's all for now, sir; thank you."

Other witnesses stated the same thing under oath, and the press was busy phoning in the reports to the various papers represented.

Then it was the turn of the defense to present its evidence. William Hastings was, if anything, an efficient criminal lawyer who believed in Justice first and the innocence of his clients second. That is not the same as saying he would jeopardize the client or his rights to a fair trial; he would not. One thing puzzled him, however, and he decided to try something that was a cinch to either convict his client or gain his release once and for all. Why was it that it came up repeatedly that his client had said "F. B. I." and never once attempted to enlarge upon it by saying that he was an Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation?

Acting upon that theory which was forming in his mind, he called his client to the witness stand. "Now then, Mister Klamathy, did you ever, at any time, pose as an Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation?"

"No, Mr. Defense Lawyer, I never did."

"Did you ever make the statement to these witnesses that you were indeed an F. B. I. man?"

"Yessir, I did make that statement."

"But you just said you never; you are contradicting your own testimony."

"No sir, I am an F. B. I. man."

"Are you, or have you, ever been employed as an F.B.I. Agent?"

"No sir."

"Would you please, Mister Klamathy, clarify that for the court; I can't and if you would we could all go home sooner."

Every eye in the courtroom was directly upon the defendant, hoping he could clarify such a conflicting statement. He was not and had never been employed as an Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, yet he said he was an F. B. I. man--a real puzzler.

Judge Wright cleared his throat noisily before peering at the defendant closely and asking him if he felt well.

"Yessir Judge, your honor, I ain't never been sick twice in my life."

"Very well, Mister Klamathy, will you please explain how you are an F. B. I. man without being an Agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation?"

"Yessir, you see, sir, I am an American Indian of the Wantapoo Indian Reservation, and so, naturally, I am an F. B. I. man."

"Perhaps I am hard of hearing, or perhaps I misunderstood you; would you please rephrase that statement to the court.

"Well, I am an Indian and my father and mother were both Indians and, therefore, I am an Indian."

"That is all quite interesting I am sure, Mister Klamathy, but how does that make you an F. B. I. man?"

"FULL-BLOODED-INDIAN, sir!"

The courtroom was pandemonium for a few seconds as the full import sank into the minds of the spectators of what the defendant had said.

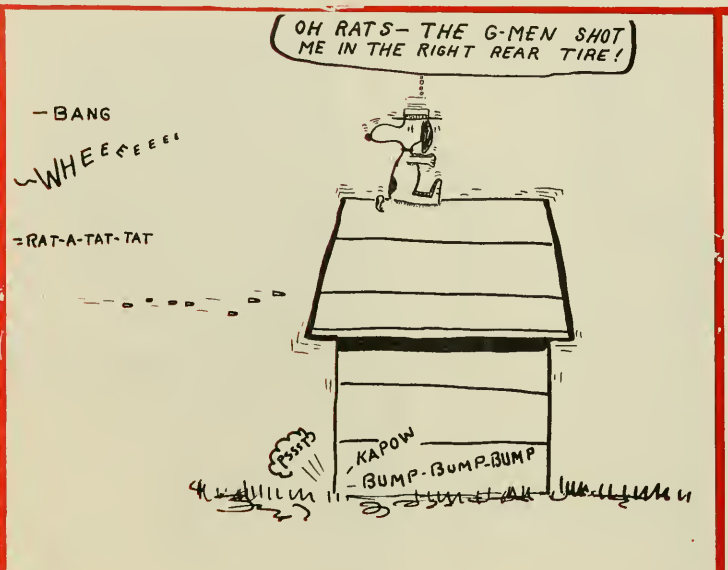
"Case dismissed!" shouted the red-faced Judge Phillips McCall Wright.

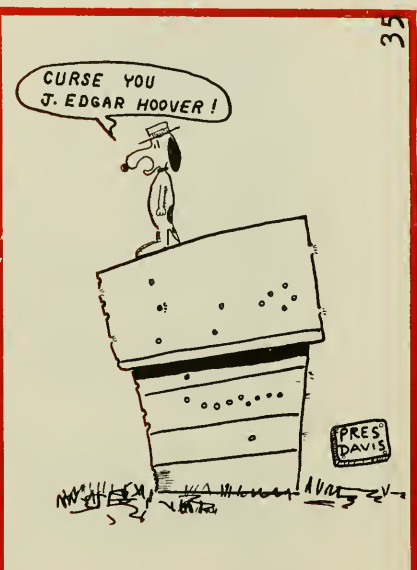
THIS IS COLD- AN' I'M RICH AN I'M ALMOST FREE!
AN' THIS IS A GUN-AN' YOUR POOR- AN' YOUR GOING TO THE HOLE!
AN' A GUY LIKE THAT COULD GIVE ME AN INFERIORITY COMPLEX!

"MAN-YOU MUST BE NEW AROUND HERE!"

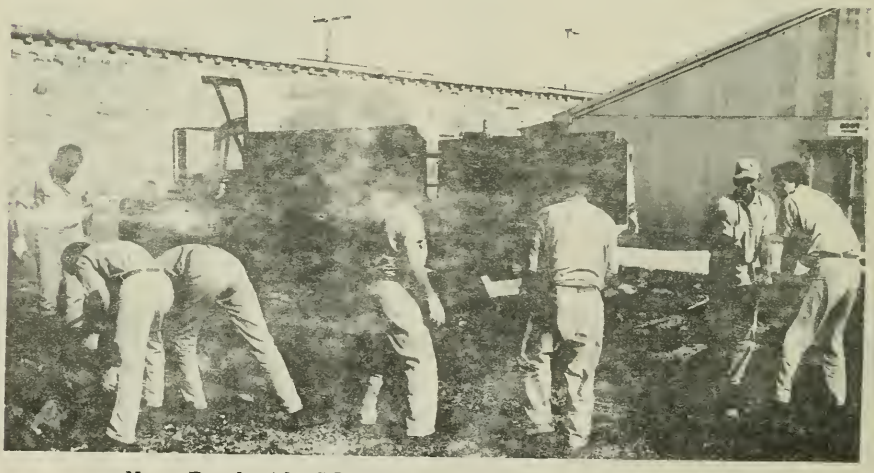
"WE FOUND IT UNDER A BED ON SIX GALLEY-
HE SAYS HIS NUMBER IS 34 AND HURRAY FOR
TEDDY ROOSEVELT."

HERE'S THE ROARING 20'S GANGSTER MAKING HIS GETAWAY IN HIS SOUPED-UP YELLOW STUTZ-BEARCAT!


OH RATS- THE G-MEN SHOT ME IN THE RIGHT REAR TIRE!
-BANG
WHEEEEEEE
=RAT-A-TAT-TAT
PSSTT
KAPOW
BUMP-BUMP-BUMP


CURSE YOU J. EDGAR HOOVER!
PRES DAVIS

Dairy under construction at Rothe Hall



New Basketball Court under construction

SPORTS REPORT BY WEE WILLIE WIENBERGER *

It's time again for the monthly report on the Sports scene from within the confines, and with softball still being the major sport, there isn't too much else happening. Both the League play and Shop softball are in full swing.

M. S. P. DOWNS HAUFBRAU

The M. S. P. Nine still smarting from the defeat at the hands of Helena went to work against Haufbrau of Anaconda. After the Anaconda team took a 2-0 lead in the 1st inning, the Inside tied the score 2-2 in the 2nd and took the lead 5-2 in the 3rd as Willie "Wine" walked, O'Rourke singled and Yelloweyes followed up with a blast over the left field wall to push 3 across. Anaconda came back with 2 in the 4th, to make the final score 5-4 for the Inside.

Weinberger was the winning pitcher, giving up 4 hits, 2 walks and striking out 2.

INSIDE SLIPS PAST ROGUE'S "66" Msla. (6-25-67)

The Inside barely slipped passed Missoula in a real close extra inning game on June 25.

The Inside pushed one across in the first as Weinberger walked and Van Nuland and Eskildsen singled. Missoula scored 1 unearned run in the 2nd and 3 in the 3rd on a walk to Unger and back to back homers by Newton and Kennedy. Yelloweyes came in on relief for Weinberger to retire the side. The Inside scored 2 in the 4th on a walk to Weinberger and a homer by George Yelloweyes, to tie the score. The Inside pushed the winning run across in the bottom of the 8th to make the final score read 6-5.

Yelloweyes was the winning pitcher, allowing 8 hits, striking out 5 and issuing no walks. Weinberger, who started the game, gave up 4 hits, struck out 2, and walked 1, in 2½ innings.

Unger was the loser, giving up 10 hits, 10 walks and striking out 1.

"B" TEAM SLAMS JOB CORPS (7-1-67)

The Inside "B" Team downed the Anaconda Job Corps 19-10 on July 1st, in a slug-fest. Martin was the winning pitcher in relief for Allyn "Buzzy" Bain. Bain gave up 5 hits, 2 walks, and SO 1. Martin credited, gave up 2 walks, 3 hits and struck out none. Valdez took the loss, allowing 22 hits, 4 walks and 0 SO. Home-runs for the Inside were Tom Tanner, a 3-run shot in the 3rd; Al Ward, a solo in the 4th; and Phillips, a grand slam for the Job Corps.

"A" TEAM OVER ROTHE HALL (7-5-67)

Rothe Hall dropped a double-header to the Inside on July 5th. In the first game Yelloweyes was the winner as he allowed only 2 hits, 2 walks and struck out 7. Shave Head was the loser, giving up 7 hits, 1 walk, and striking out 7. The final score was 4-2.

In the second game of the double-header, Weinberger was the winner, allowing 5 hits, 2 walks, and SO 1. Shave Head was the loser. Matt homered for R. H. in the 1st.

"B" TEAM TROUNCES DEER LODGE (7-6-67)

The "B" Team chalked up win No. 2 as they downed Deer Lodge on July 6th. Martin was the winning pitcher, giving up 6 hits, 1 walk, and 1 SO. Crazy came in on relief in the 5th; he gave up 5 hits, 5 walks and struck out 2. The final score was 16-7.

On the Shop League softball scene, well, it's a little too much to report on all the games played. So I'm just posting a list of all games played thus far along with a few other statistics.

WINNER		LOSER	
SCHOOL	19	GARMENT	3
MISFITS	17	LAUNDRY	16
SCHOOL	28	GARMENT	3
TYPING	19	GARMENT	5
TYPING	7	KITCHEN	4
GARMENT	19	LAUNDRY	5
LAUNDRY	15	KITCHEN	4
MISFITS	5	GARMENT	1
MISFITS	10	SCHOOL	6
KITCHEN	11	SCHOOL	8

MISFITS	1	TYPING	0
SCHOOL	7	LAUNDRY	3
SCHOOL	8	KITCHEN	6
TYPING	11	MISFITS	8
LAUNDRY	20	GARMENT	14
SCHOOL	23	TYPING	3
GARMENT	12	LAUNDRY	7
TYPING	9	LAUNDRY	2
SCHOOL	14	GARMENT	10
TYPING	20	MISFITS	4
SCHOOL	19	LAUNDRY	14
TYPING	11	GARMENT	5
SCHOOL	9	TYPING	3
TYPING	11	LAUNDRY	2
SCHOOL	7	MISFITS	6
SCHOOL	13	MISFITS	6

TEAM NAME	WON	LOST	AVE.
School	12	3	.800
Typing	8	3	.727
Misfits	8	4	.667
Laundry	5	9	.357
Garment	2	10	.167

TEAM WITH MOST RUNS SCORED: SCHOOL 186
TEAM WITH LEAST RUNS SCORED: MISFITS 73

At this writing the School Team is riding along in first place, with a 12 win--3 loss record.

In other Sporting News we are hoping to have an Invitational Softball Tournament some time this month (July). But as to just what date and what teams will be participating is not known yet. Nevertheless, we are looking forward to it.

Also, during a recent Shop League game Allyn "Buzzy" Bain faced 56 batters in one 7-inning game and never recorded 1 strike out.

Well, I guess that it's about it for the Sports scene this month. I am hoping I'll have more to write on next month, the Tourney maybe and a few more games. Mr. Ronnemose, the Recreation Director, said that there were between 15-20 game cancellations last month (June) due to the rainy spell we had; so the weather permitting, maybe we will get more games this month. Let's hope so!

"Wee" Willie Weinberger
Sports Writer

When a man passes the age of innocence . . . What can he turn to?

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LA BARGE JAYCEES

ENLIGHTENMENT THROUGH LEADERSHIP

(I would like to introduce my co-reporter, who will be taking this job full time starting this month and will be writing this column for a few months. John Michel is quite capable for he seems to have the gift of writing. Without further ado I would like you to read and learn about the La Barge Jaycees; write away, John--Dave Crenshaw, Jaycee Reporter.)

Well, it looks like the La Barge Jaycees are more successful in helping guys get out of here than most people think. At least it seemed to have worked for my past "chief," Dave Crenshaw, and half a dozen other guys who, after working in Jaycees, were able to find themselves, through the Jaycee program forge the key to Tower 7 and secure their release. Now, I'm not saying that the La Barge Jaycees will be able to present you with the said key after so many months of active membership. What I am saying is this: Jaycees can help you find yourself, and even then, having found yourself, it's hard to find the motivation to where you may direct your efforts into the appropriate channels. What this all boils down to is that you have to have that "ole foundation, baby" (Incidentally, maybe that's why it's taking so long for them to complete our gym!).

We all share the same desires. We're incarcerated, don't like it one bit, want out, and the peculiar thing is that most of us are going about it the wrong way. Shooting angles is alright, I guess, but when you're shooting the angles your thinking can't be on an even plane. All you have to do is look at the guys in "fish row" (receiving) going to chow and you're sure to spot a half dozen guys who may have got out on some kind of angle. Yeah, they got out. But man, that angle didn't help them very much, did it? They're right back here with the rest of us losers! Sincerity counts and you'll never go wrong by trying.

MOUNT POWELL GAVEL CLUB

Well, here I am again. Only now I'm before you as "Motor Mouth" Michel and proud of it.

This last month has been kind of hectic in that we have had offices vacated and filled, outside guests in visiting, Inter-Club Speak-Offs, and what have you.

At present our membership is down, as in all of the Inside clubs, due to the summer yard, but we still are maintaining and to some extent it is working out for the better as the ones that are active now are the true Toastmasters and the heart of the Club. Thus we are able to avoid controversy and accomplish that much more. This has allowed us to prepare for the winter schedule and, judging from the apparent interest of many of you sun lovers who can't break away from that yard scene, I'm sure the attendance will more than double this next quarter.

As stated in my opening, we had an Inter-Club Speak-Off Thursday, July 6th. The competition was pretty stiff as Brotherhood had three outstanding speakers representing their club. And it would have been even more challenging had the La Barge Jaycees been present. As it was, there was a lot of hot air being thrown around up there; especially so, as I was one of the speakers representing the Toastmasters.

The winners of Main Speeches are: Dave Crenshaw of Mount Powell Toastmasters Gavel Club 141--Highest Honors; Leonard Hammer of Inside Brotherhood--Second Highest Honors; George Yelloweyes of Inside Brotherhood--Third Highest Honors. I'm sure George could have talked Custer out of his scalp without the battle.

The winners of Table Topics (extemporaneous speeches) were: Highest Honors--Leonard Hammer;Second Highest Honors--Dave Crenshaw; Third Highest Honors--George Yelloweyes.

The judges were Larry Dewey, Dennis Sullivan, and James Froh.

BROTHERHOOD

Box 7
Deer Lodge, Montana

On June 27th the Inside Brotherhood conducted its Quarterly Business Meeting and Election of Officers. The new Theme Song of the Inside Unit is "What a Fellowship," known by many Christian people by the name "Leaning On the Everlasting Arms."

Officers elected unanimously to serve for the Quarter of July, August and September are:

President------Sid Campbell
Vice President--Joe Johnson
Secretary----Leonard Hammer

As his last "official" act as Sponsor of the Brotherhood, Chaplain John Rex installed the newly elected officers. No report was forthcoming from the Rothe Hall Unit of the Brotherhood as to who was elected for the trusties' unit.

- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

FAREWELL PARTY GIVEN

A "Farewell Party" was given by the Inside Brotherhood on Independence Day, July 4th (and another by the Rothe Hall Unit, July 6th) for Chaplain John E. Rex, who is taking up new assignments at Westminster United Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

Special guests for the Inside Farewell Party were Rev. Paul Kane and Rev. Harold Over from Livingston Each of these men delivered addresses to the Inside Brotherhood Unit.

Testimonies were delivered by many of the Brotherhood members, several of these being related to the progress of the Christian witness inside the walls, the growth of the Brotherhood, and especially how these things related to the witness of the chaplains who have been at the prison --and, in particular, the witness of Chaplain John E. Rex.

A solo, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," was sung by Leonard Hammer, with the other members coming in on the chorus and the second verse. Our best wishes go with Chaplain Rex.

By these presents, Greeting:

To the President of the United States of America, Lyndon B. Johnson.

Be it known that Prisoners are people; and like people anywhere, they too, are Patriots and strive for the opportunity to serve their country and Mankind.

Be it therefore Resolved that we, the members of the Spanish Fork Chapter of Jaycees although in prison, do hereby Volunteer ourselves Front-line duty, in the service of our Country, in the Vietnam conflict for the duration of hostilities.

Be it further known that we seek no recompense and do implore and beseech you to grant consideration to this Resolution by an Act of Presidential intercession.

Further, we sayeth not.

Dated this 14th day of June, A.D. 1967.

For the Spanish Fork Membership.

Frank K. McNamara
Executive Secretary

Charter President

"DON'T WORRY, WE'LL BE LOCATED QUICKLY. I'M ON PAROLE."

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Montana
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